Kathryn Hepburn, unique actress

has left us. Who strolled
once with my mother after

a chance meeting
in receding light
on Westport Beach.

My father lingering
over Piels at
The Clam Box.

They chatted of everyday,
how the weather changed.

Indeed she knocked about
like everyone

that shelf of
fishing towns, now half
boutiqued to Hell.

Wore slacks when such
comprised the daring
mode, and never affirmed

a professional award
in person. What we had

with her we had ourselves
a Yankee.